

CLAIM

A SONG OF IRE AND VICE

#4 OF 4



SOURCE POINT PRESS

ALMES WRIGHT DIMITRIEVSKI BIRCH



DEEP WATER
GAMES



CLAIM CREATED BY **SCOTT ALMES**

WRITTEN BY **GREG WRIGHT**

ART BY **MIHAJLO DIMITRIEVSKI**

LETTERING BY **JUSTIN BIRCH**

EDITED BY **CHRISTINA BLANCH**



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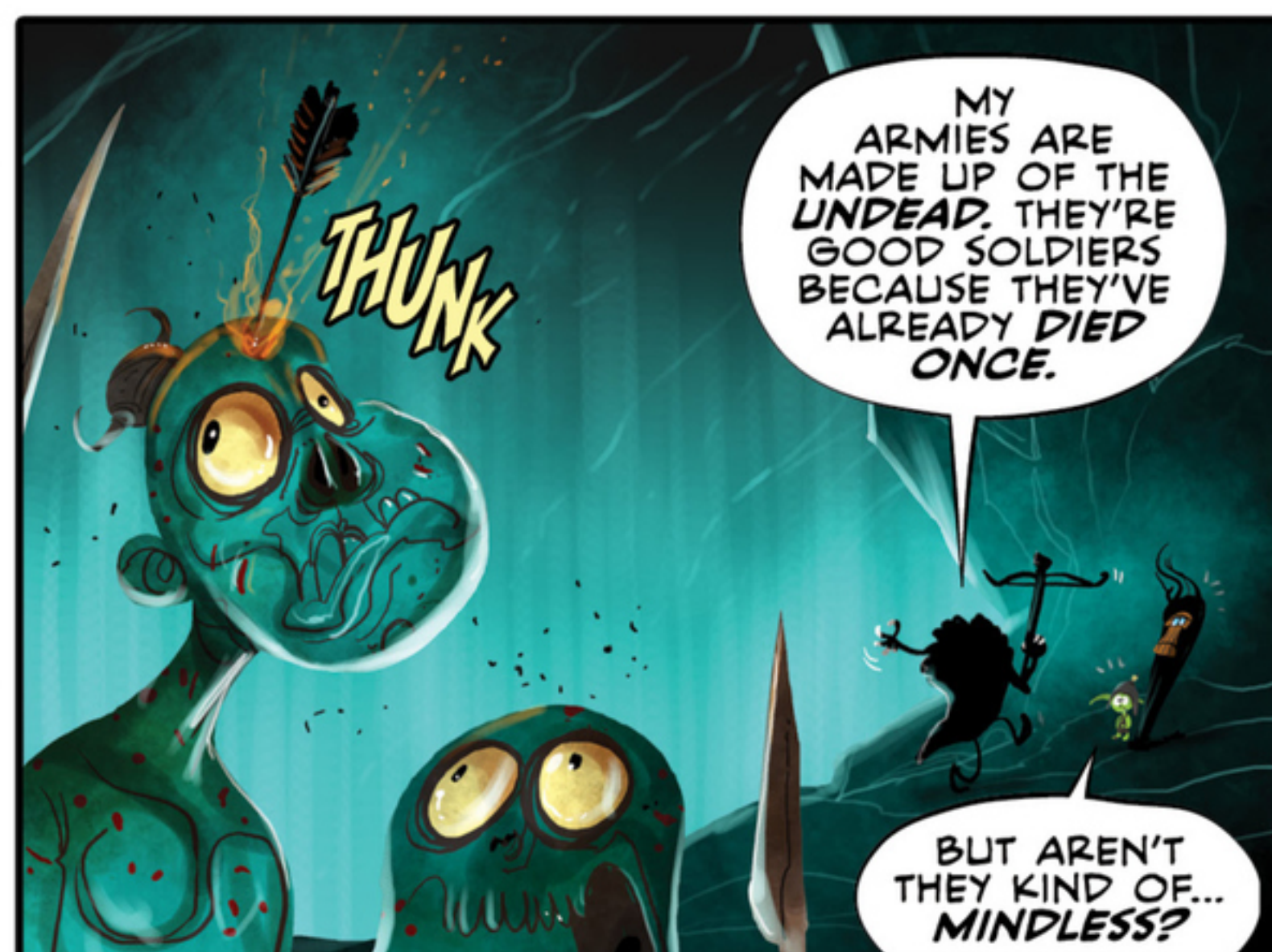
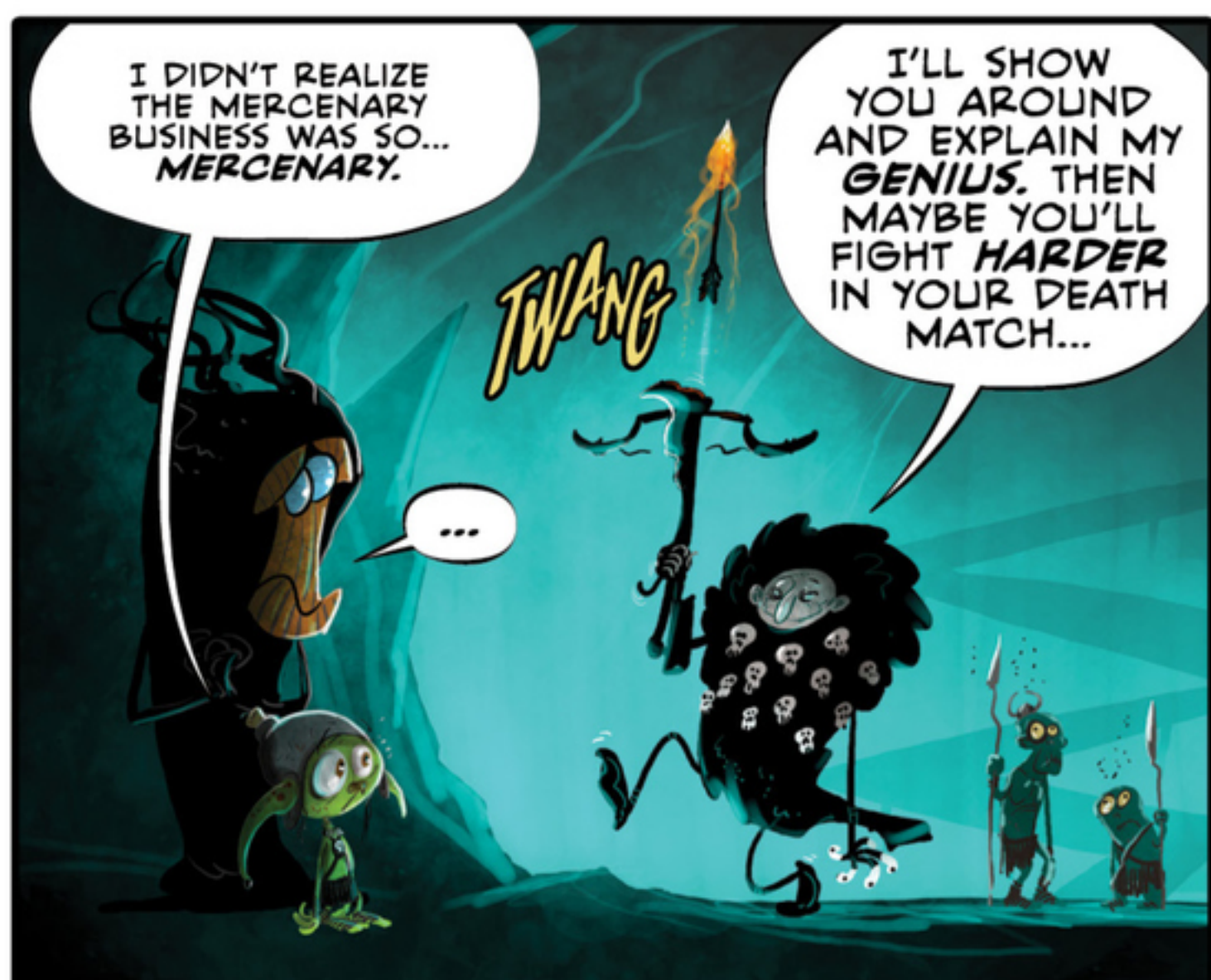
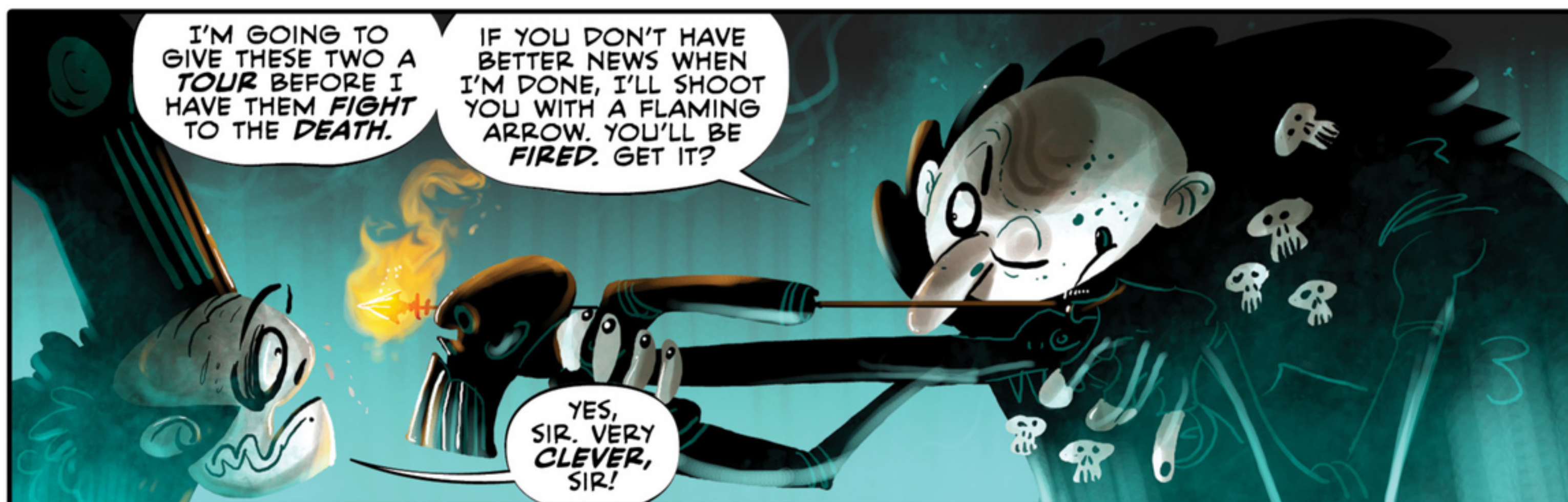
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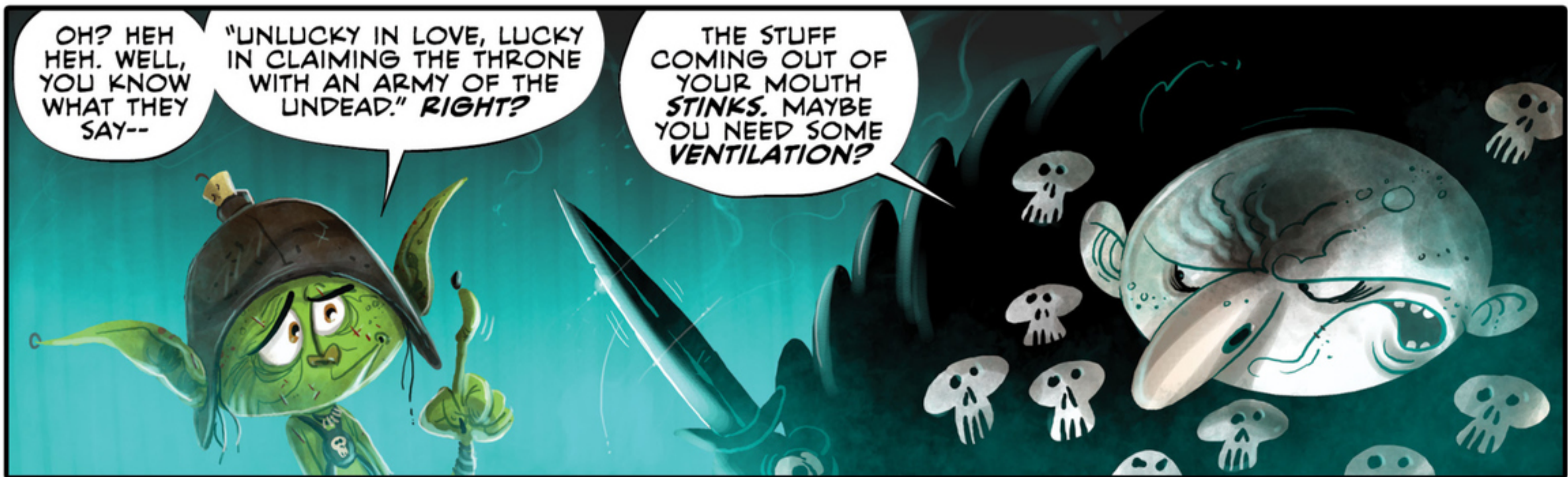
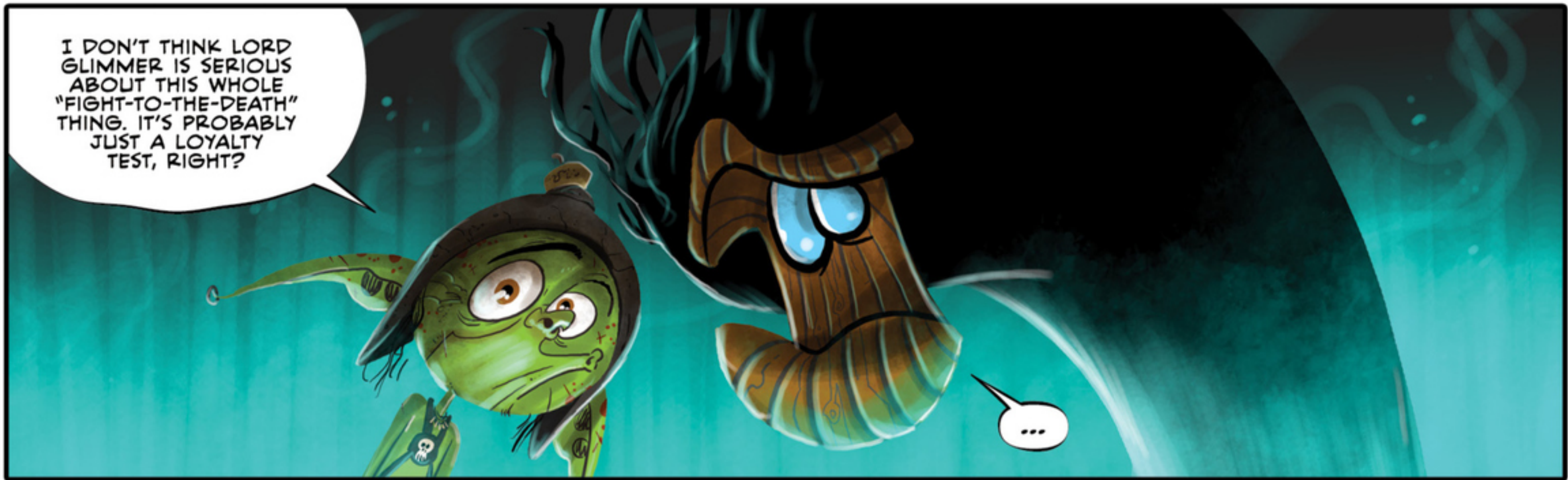
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MY ARMY
CAN SPEND THEIR
PAY ON ANY OF
OUR EXCLUSIVE
RESTAURANTS.
EXCLUSIVELY.

THE UNDEAD
PREFER **BRAINS**,
BUT WE SERVE THE
VEGAN SUBSTITUTE
FOR BRAINS:
GRAINS.



ALL MY
EMPLOYEES LIVE
IN **APARTMENTS** I
PROVIDE. THE RENT
IS REASONABLE,
ONLY TWICE THEIR
SALARY.

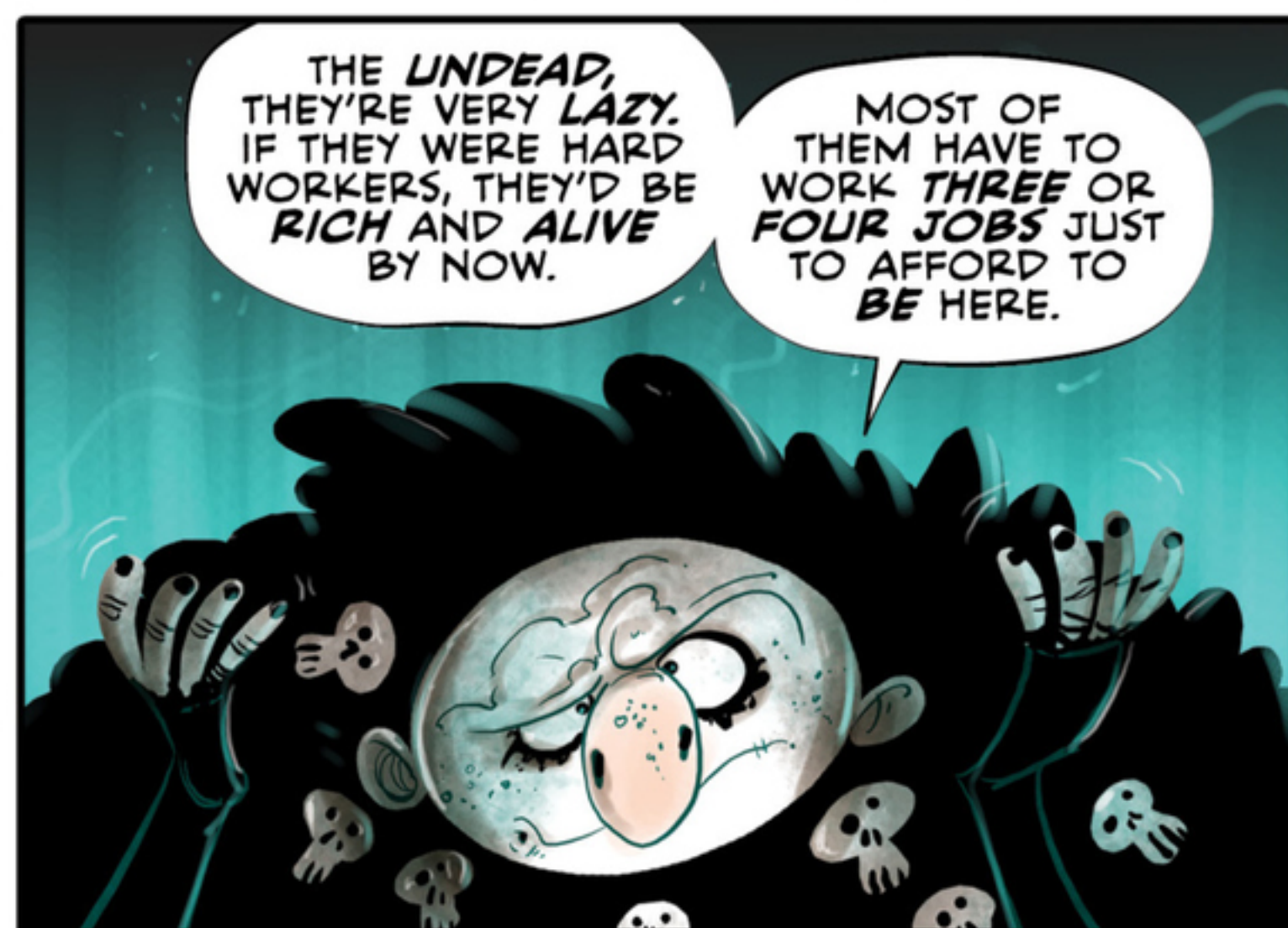
SWANKY.
EXTRAVAGANT.
SWANKSTRAVAGANT!



WHAT'RE
YOUR NAMES
AGAIN?

I'M **ROB**,
AND HE'S
DOP.

LISTEN UP,
RUBE AND DOPE.
I'M GOING TO
LET YOU BOTH IN
ON A LITTLE
SECRET...



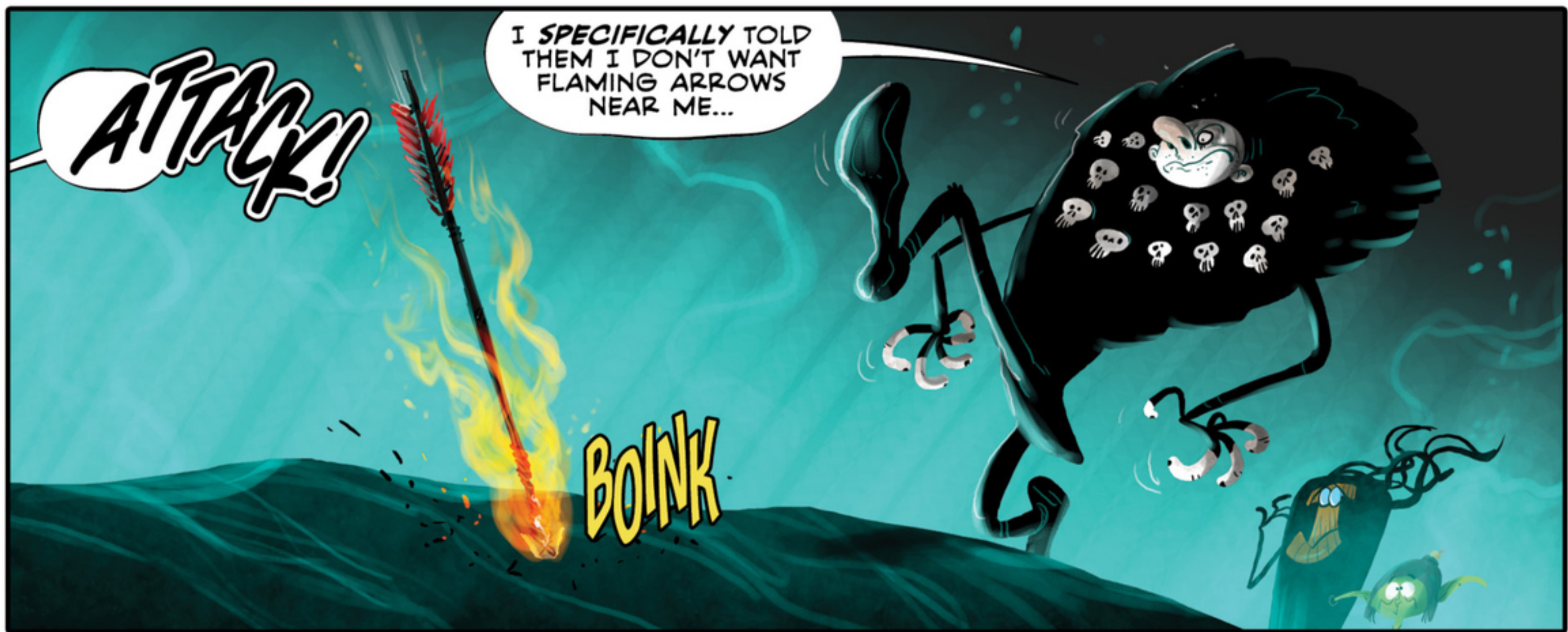
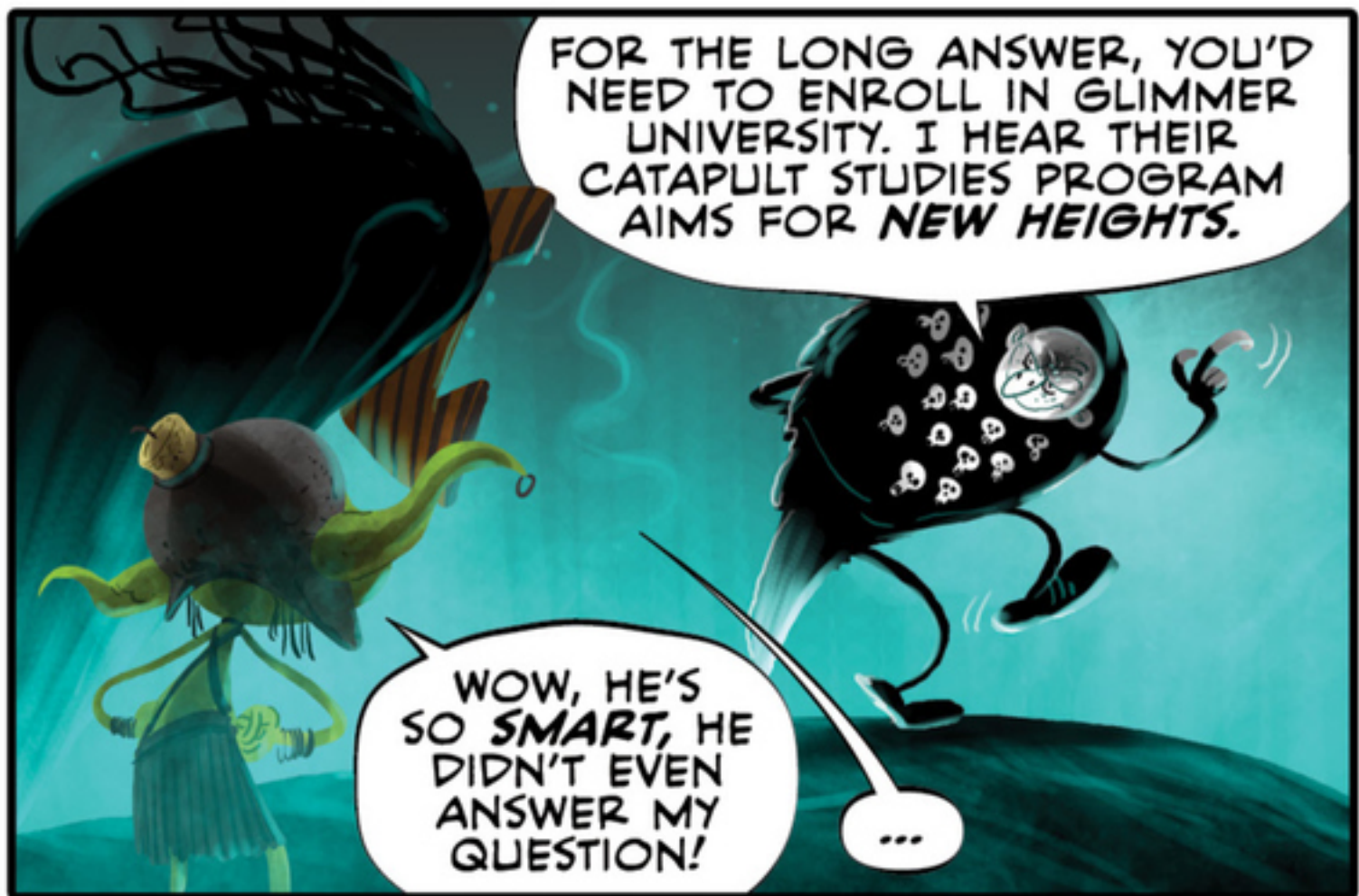
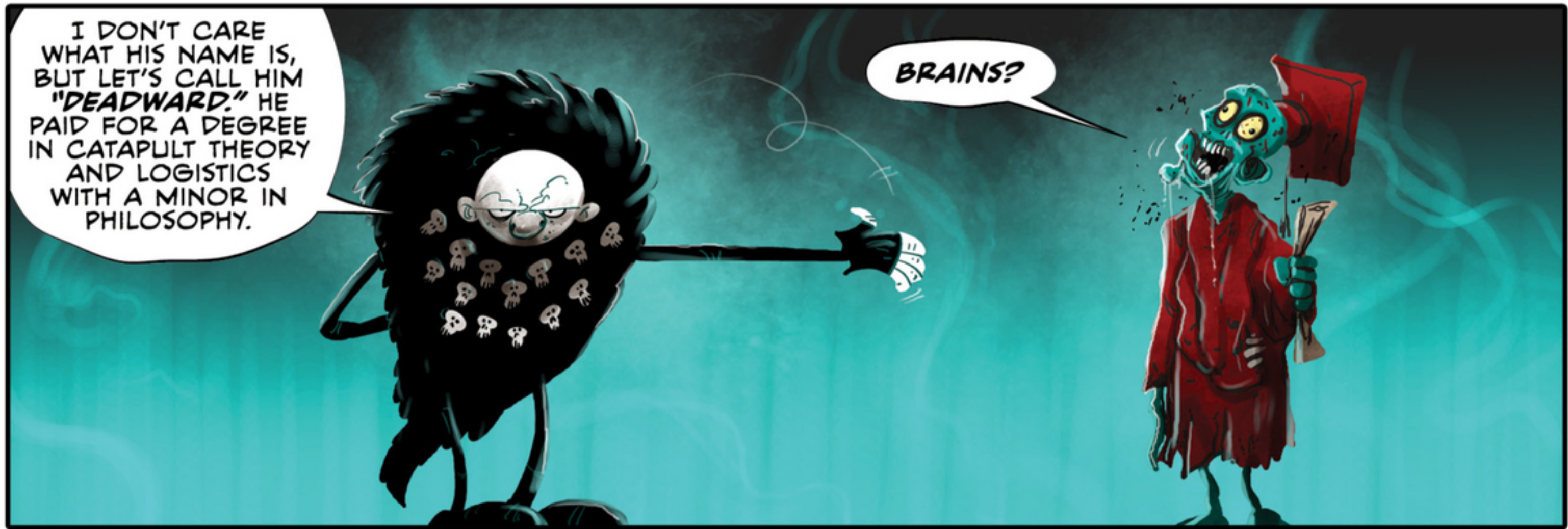
THE **UNDEAD**,
THEY'RE VERY **LAZY**.
IF THEY WERE HARD
WORKERS, THEY'D BE
RICH AND ALIVE
BY NOW.

MOST OF
THEM HAVE TO
WORK **THREE** OR
FOUR JOBS JUST
TO AFFORD TO
BE HERE.

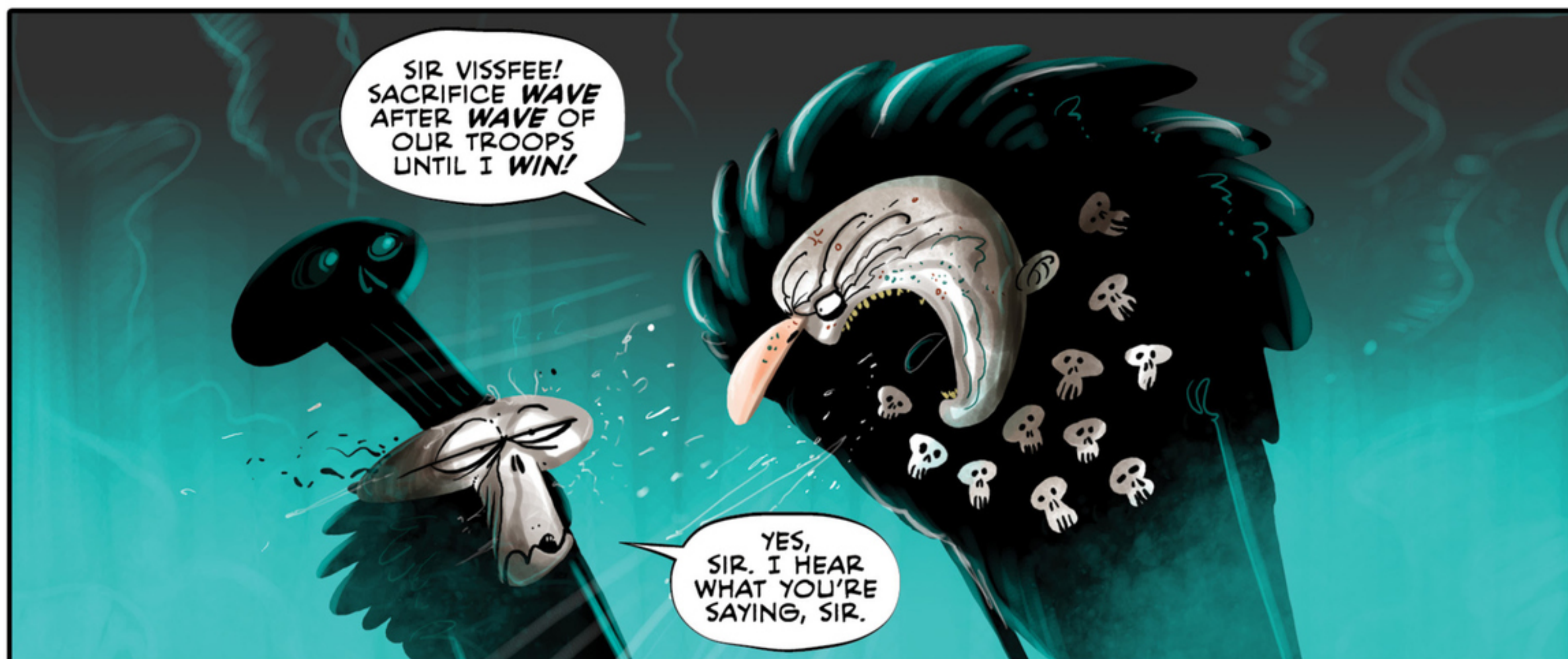
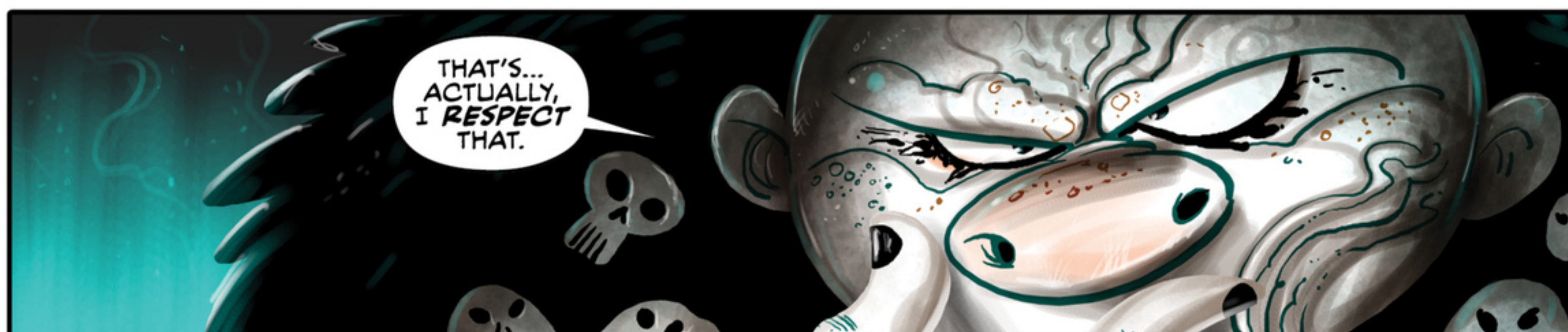
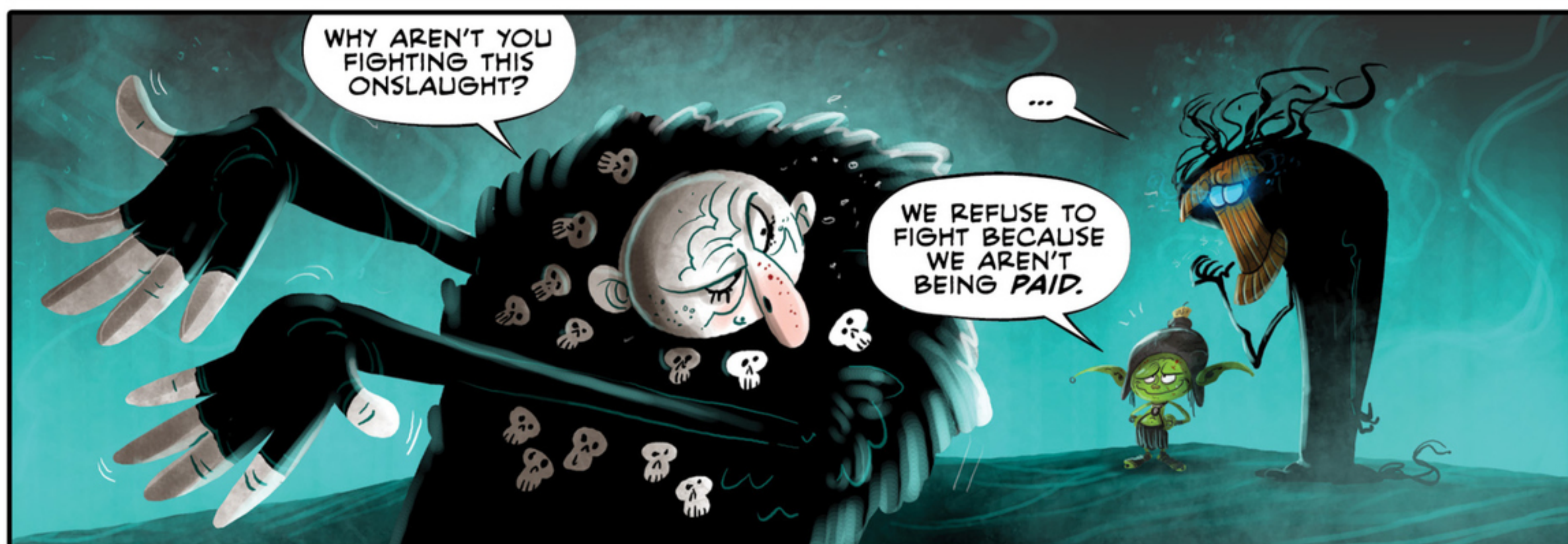


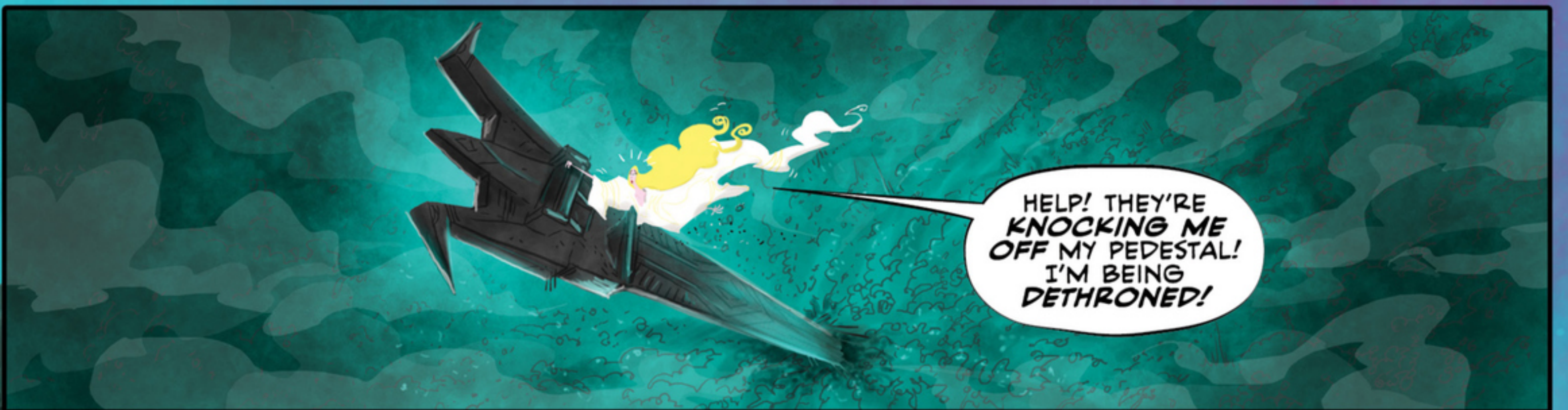
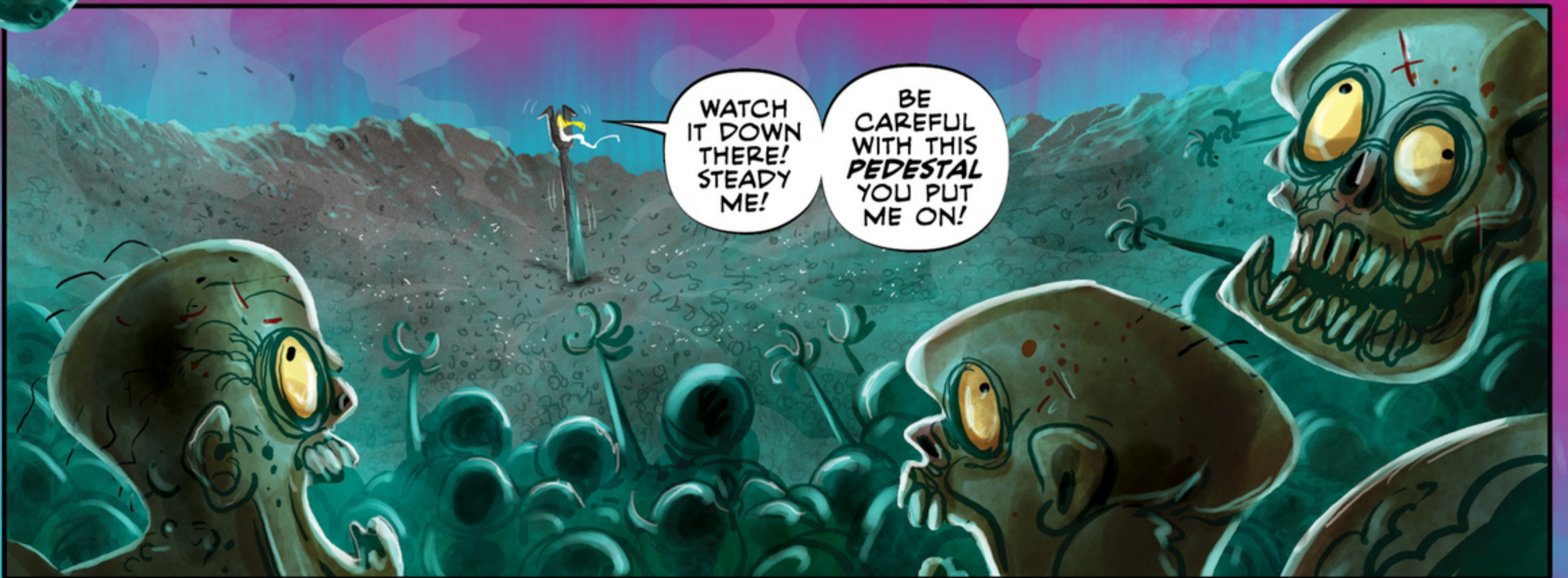
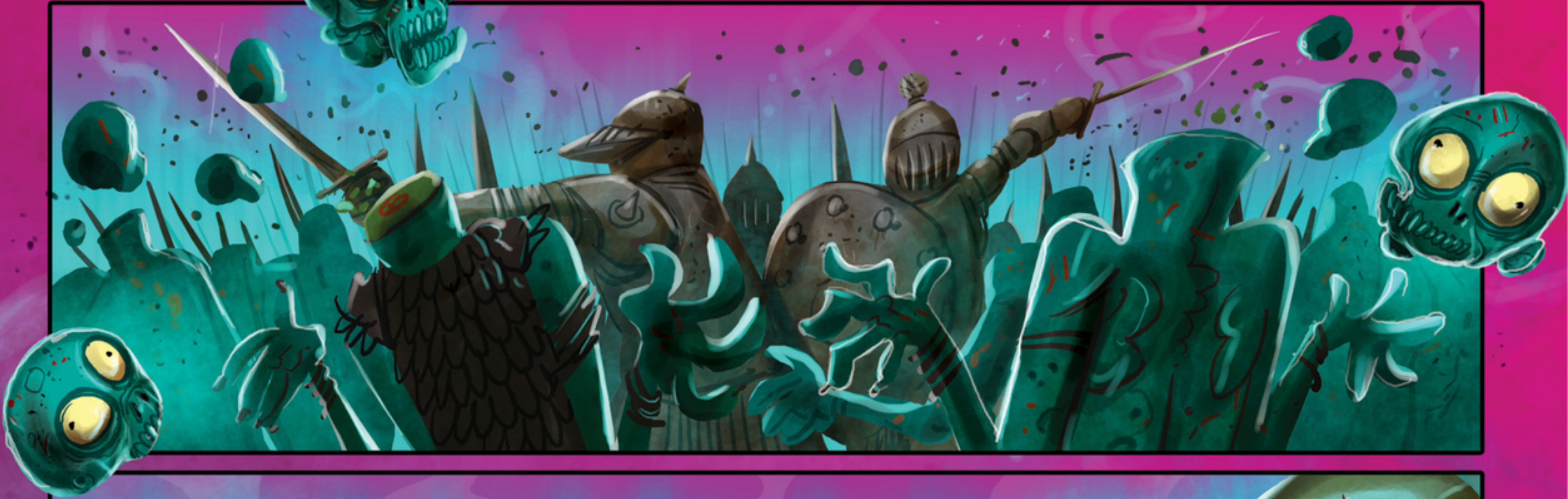
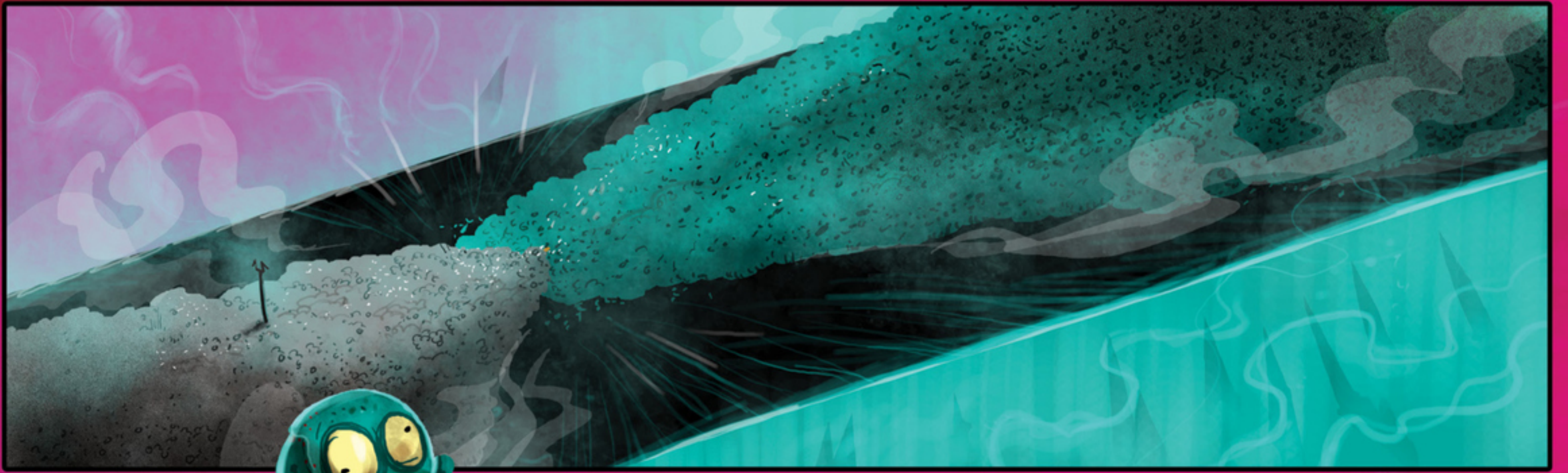
TAKE THIS
RECENT GRADUATE
FROM **GLIMMER**
UNIVERSITY, FOR
EXAMPLE...

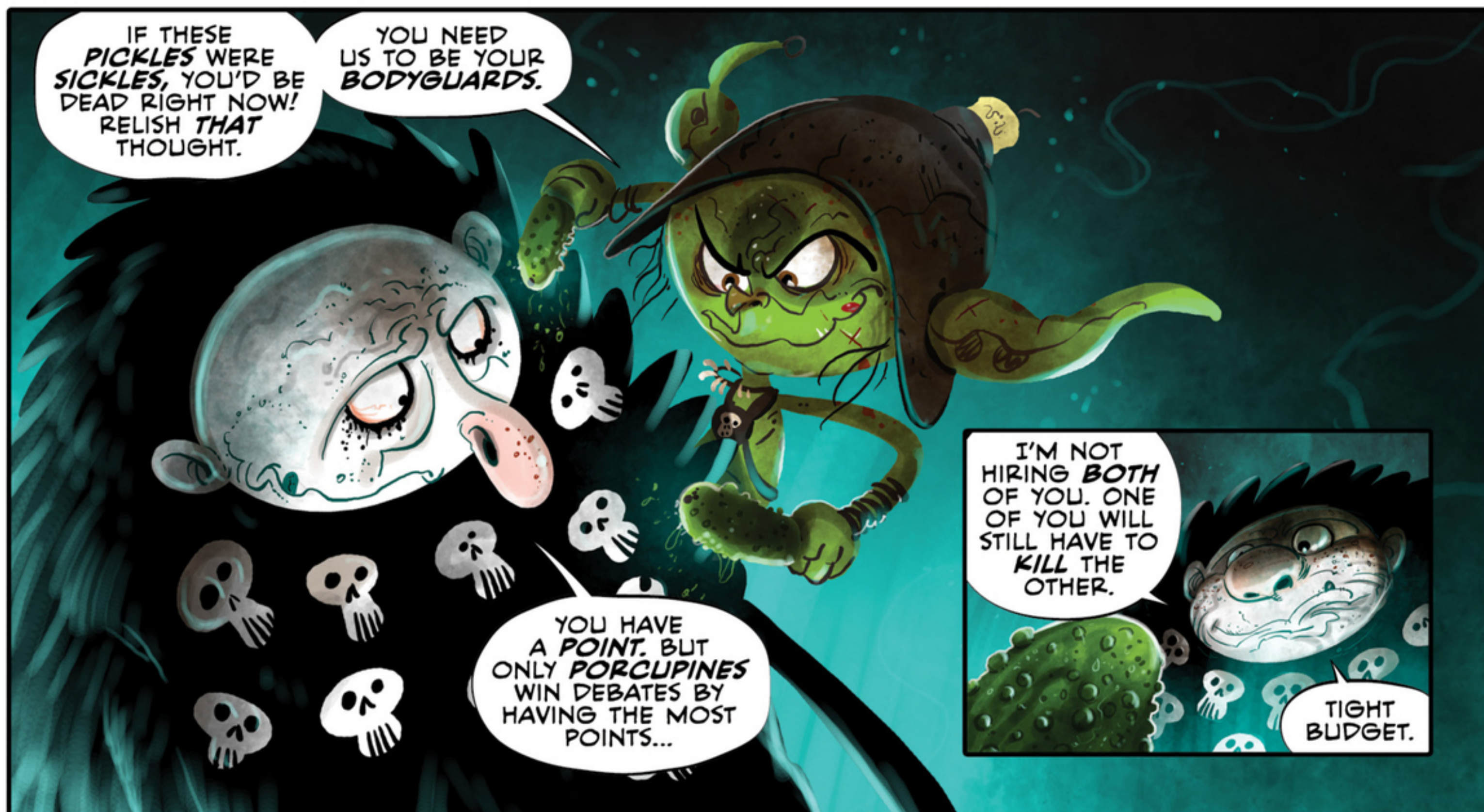
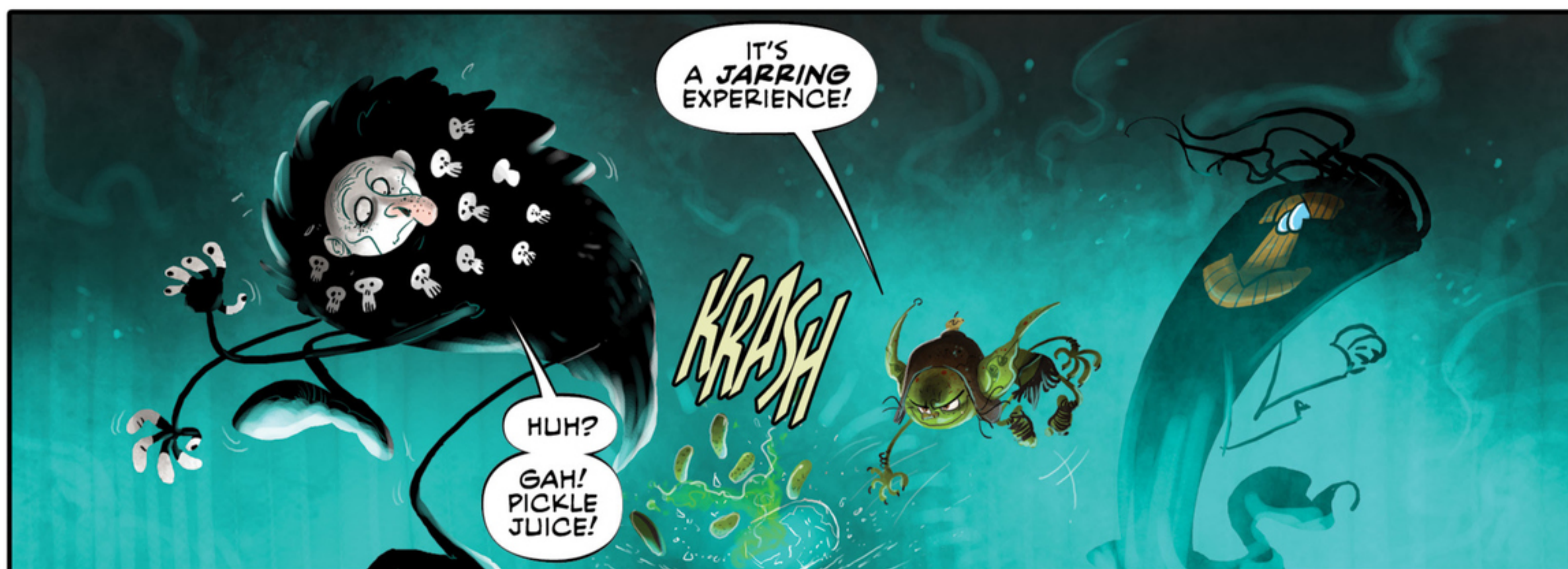
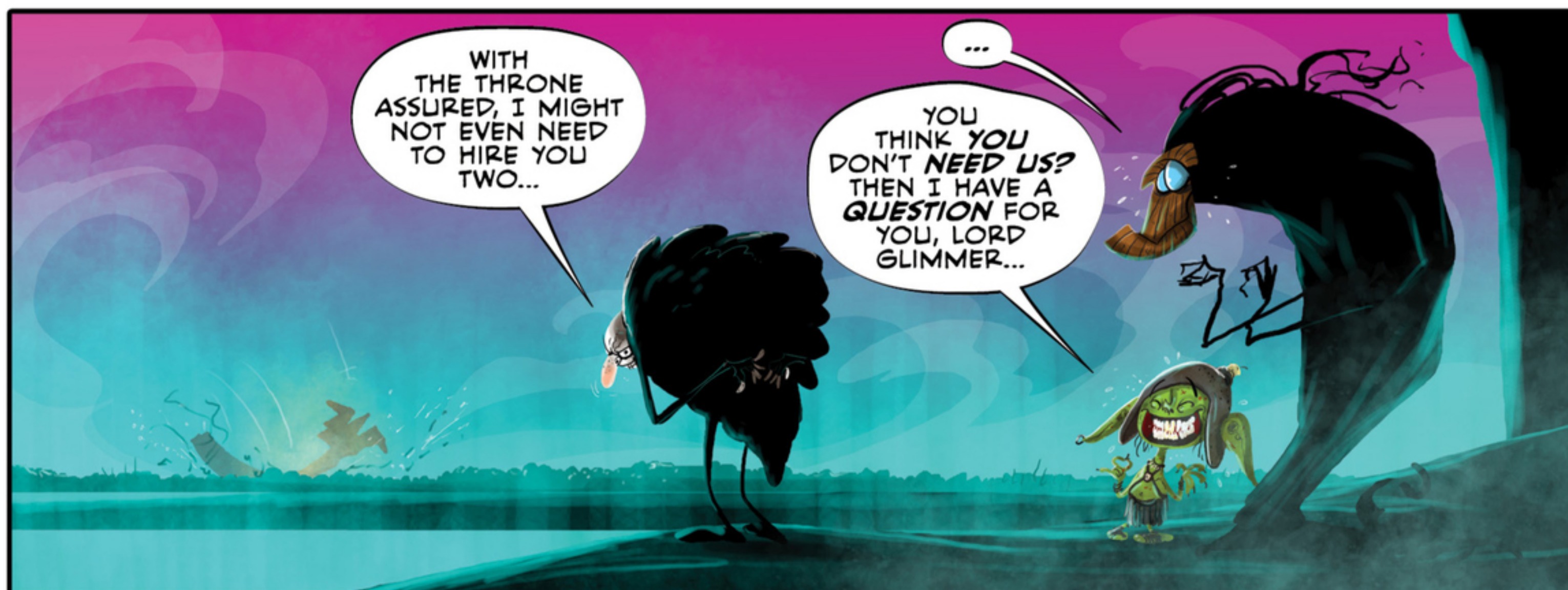
GURM.









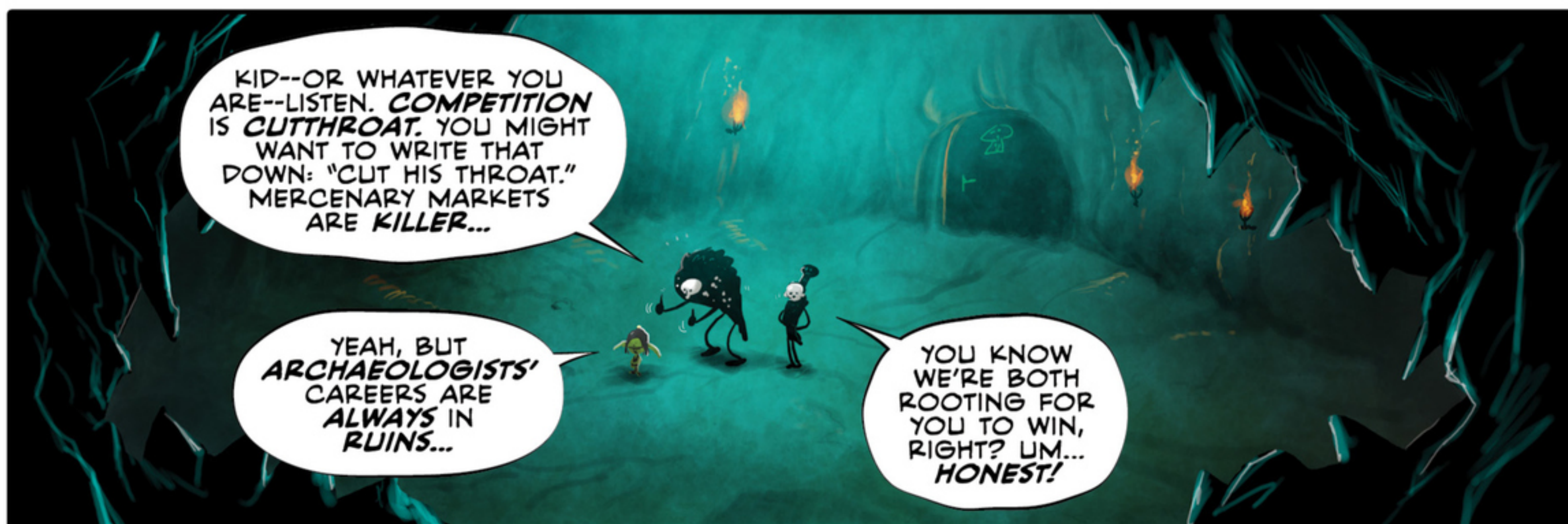




REMEMBER,
WE'RE LOOKING FOR
A **DEATHBLOW**, NOT A
NEAR-DEATHBLOW. KILL
THAT OTHER GUY LIKE
A GOOD, MERCILESS
MERCENARY.

YOU KNOW
WE'RE BOTH
ROOTING FOR
YOU TO WIN,
RIGHT?
HONEST!

...



KID--OR WHATEVER YOU
ARE--LISTEN. **COMPETITION**
IS **CUTTHROAT**. YOU MIGHT
WANT TO WRITE THAT
DOWN: "CUT HIS THROAT."
MERCENARY MARKETS
ARE **KILLER**...

YEAH, BUT
ARCHAEOLOGISTS'
CAREERS ARE
ALWAYS IN
RUINS...

YOU KNOW
WE'RE BOTH
ROOTING FOR
YOU TO WIN,
RIGHT? UM...
HONEST!



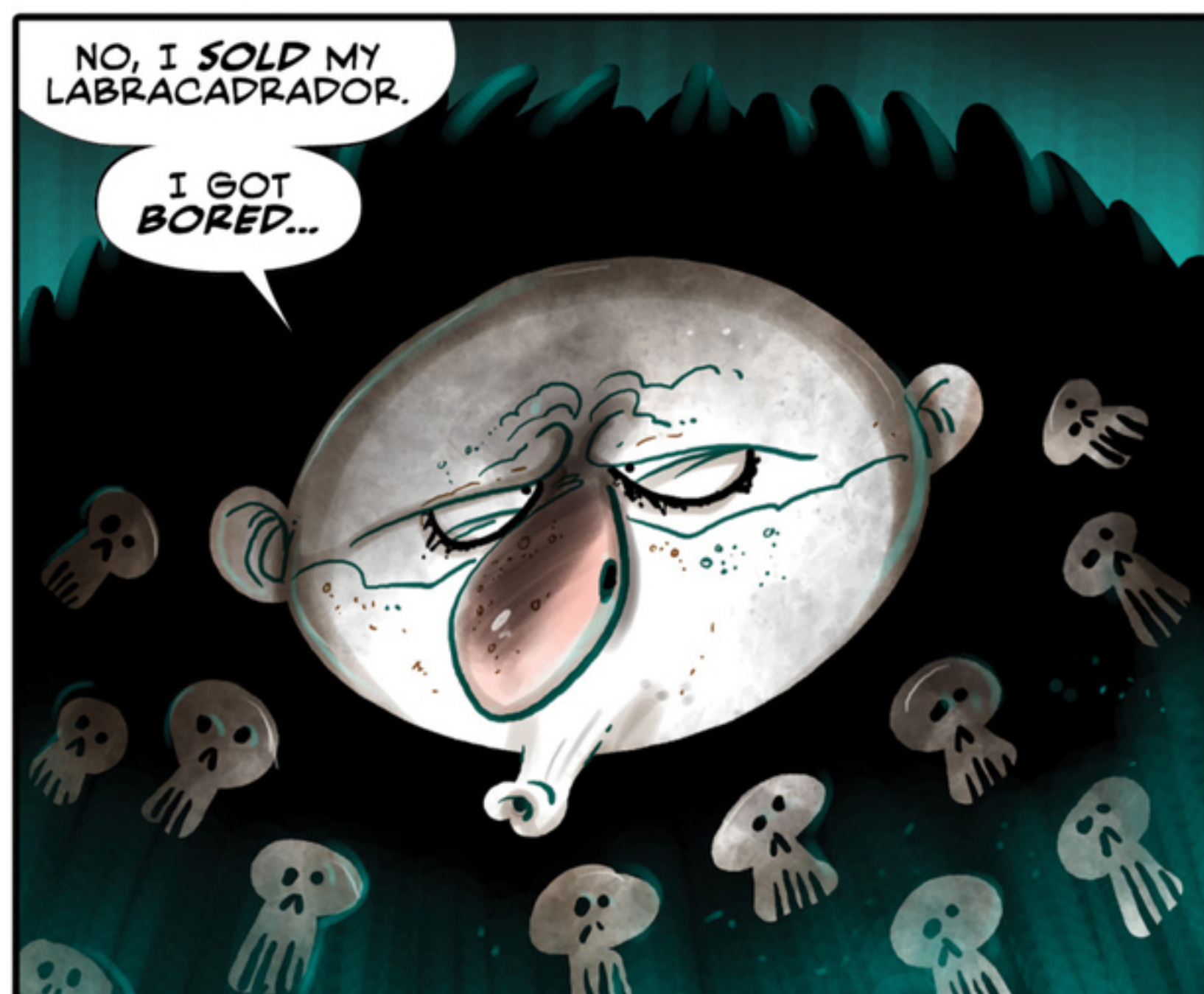
THIS
DEATHMATCH
BETTER NOT BE
BORING...

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU'RE
NOT **BORED**
ALREADY,
SIR.



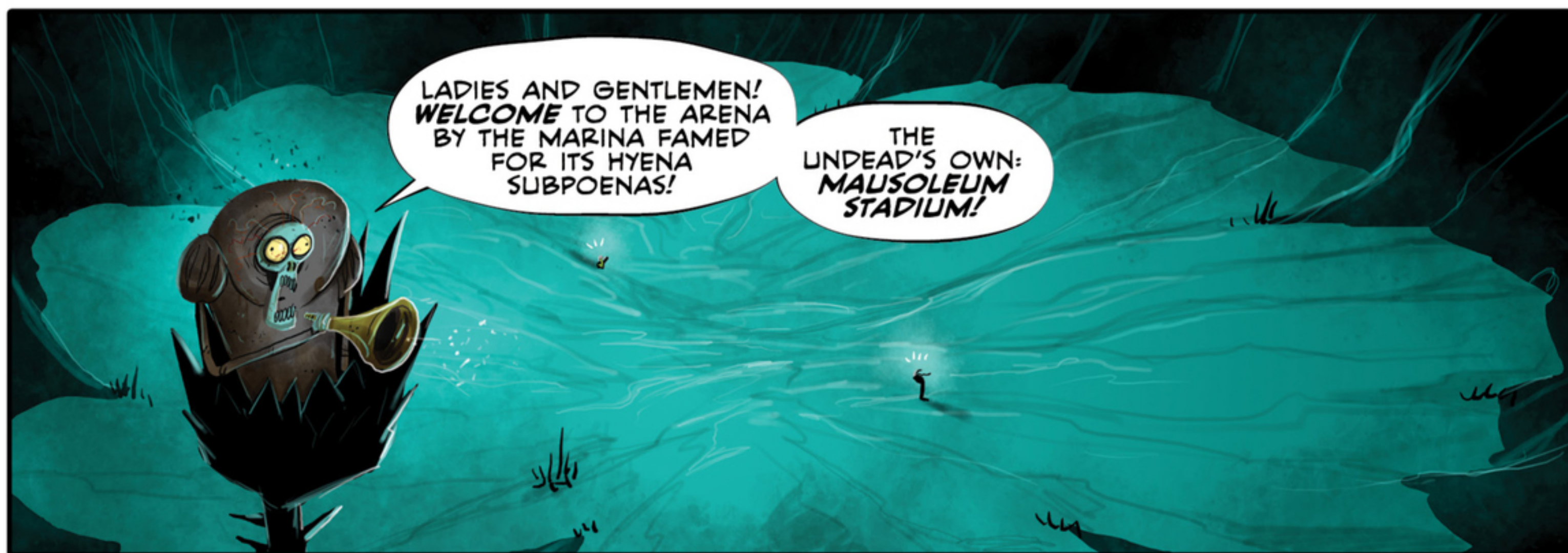
I WISH I
HAD SOMETHING
THAT COULD
MAGICALLY
FETCH ME A
SNACK...

SIR, DON'T
YOU OWN A
SORCERER-DOG
FOR THAT EXACT
PURPOSE?



NO, I **SOLD** MY
LABRACADRADOR.

I GOT
BORED...



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
WELCOME TO THE ARENA
BY THE MARINA FAMED
FOR ITS HYENA
SUBPOENAS!

THE
UNDEAD'S OWN:
MAUSOLEUM
STADIUM!



TO MY
RIGHT, SOMEWHERE
UNDERNEATH HIS BATTLE
HELMET, STANDS THE
EMERALD ANNOYANCE,
THE GREEN GRUMBLER,
THE SAGE FOOL:
SOBBIN' **ROB**
GOBLIN!

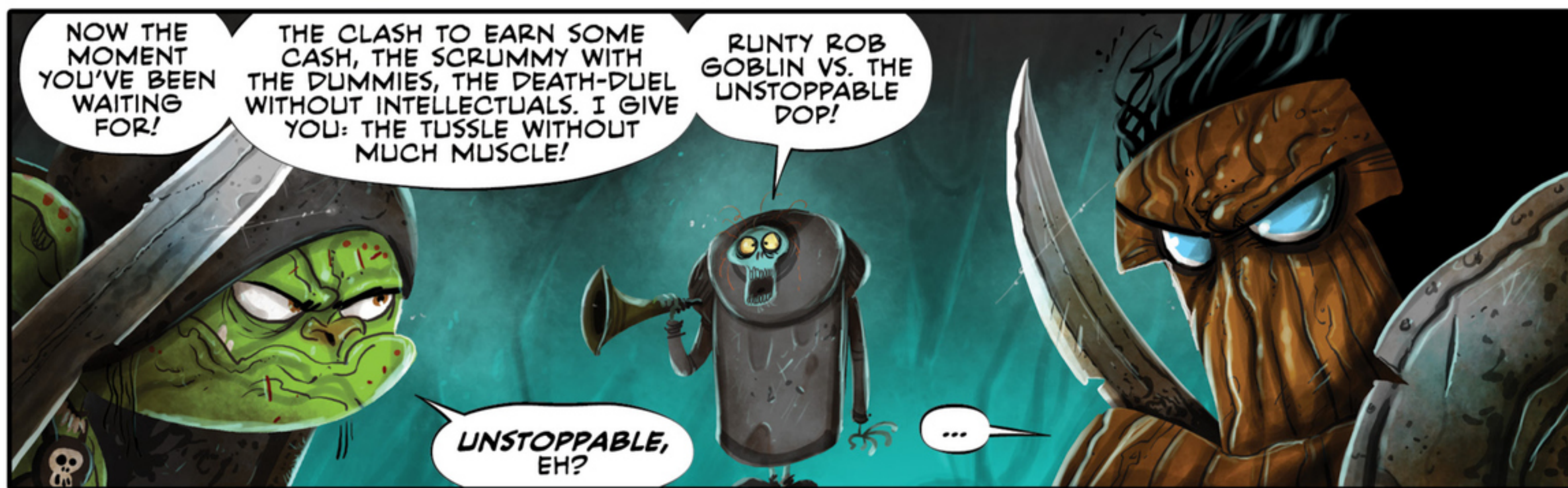
CALL **ME** A
GRUMBLER?
I'LL SHOW
THEM...



AND TO MY
LEFT, FOLKS, STANDS
THE THROTTLE-BANGER
DOPPELGANGER,
THE FIGHTER WHO
TRANSMOGRIFIES
WITHOUT COMPROMISE,
THE TRANSFORMIN'
ORPHAN: **DIRTY**
DOP!

...

HE'S NOT
AN ORPHAN!
AND HE'S **NOT**
VERY **DIRTY**
EITHER!



NOW THE
MOMENT
YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR!

THE CLASH TO EARN SOME
CASH, THE SCRUMMY WITH
THE DUMMIES, THE DEATH-DUEL
WITHOUT INTELLECTUALS. I GIVE
YOU: THE TUSSE WITHOUT
MUCH MUSCLE!

RUNTY **ROB**
GOBLIN VS. THE
UNSTOPPABLE
DOP!

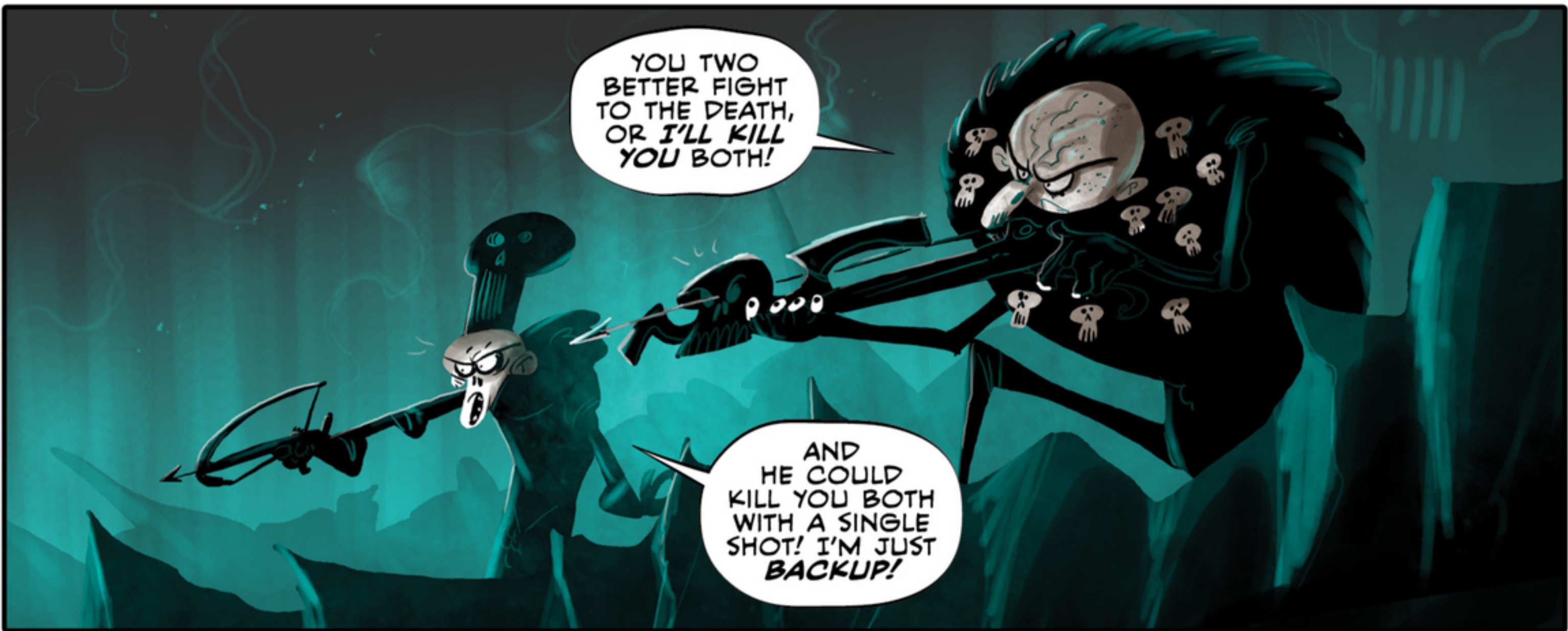
UNSTOPPABLE,
EH?

...

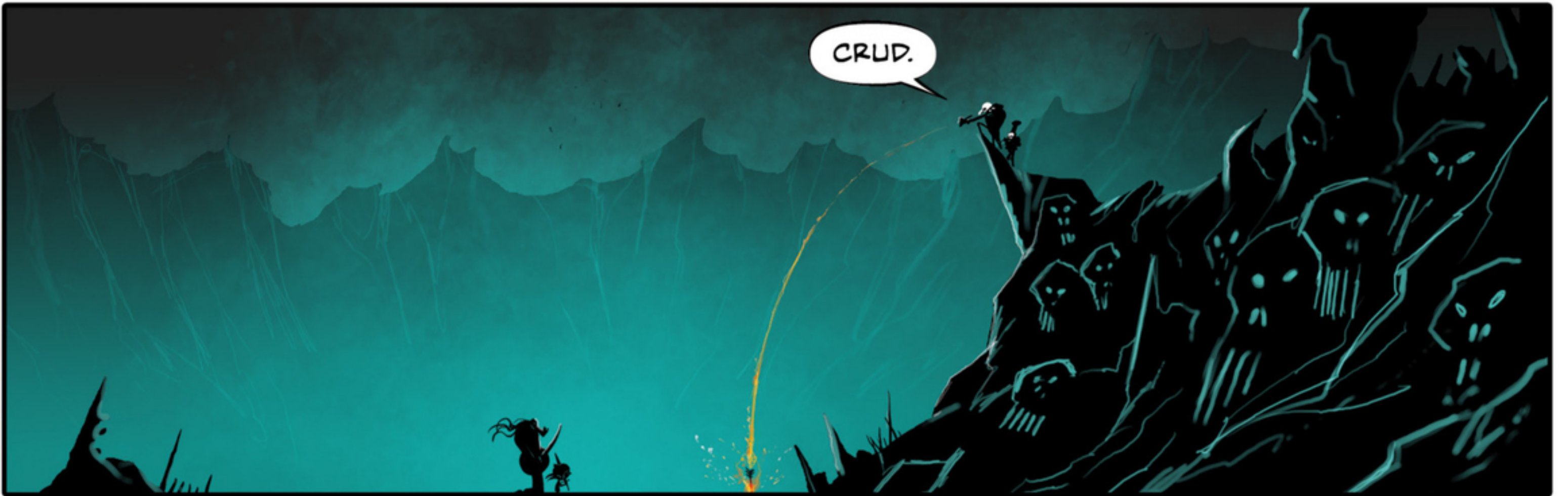
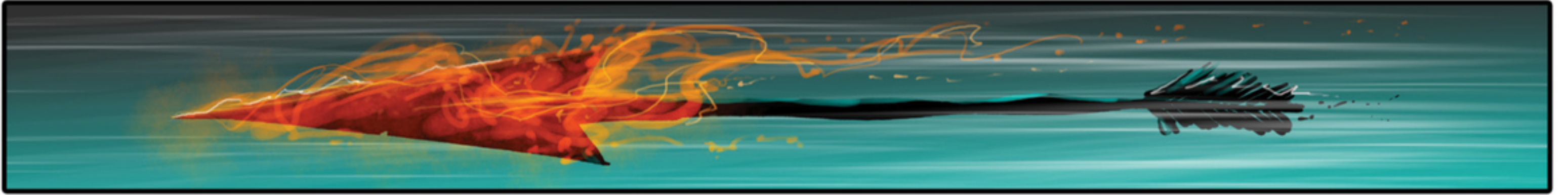


GENTLEMEN,
I WANT A NICE,
CLEAN DEATHMATCH.
NO COMAS, NO
PARALYSIS, AND NO
LIVE BURIALS. ONE
OF YOU DIES. AND
ONE OF YOU IS
HIRED.

KILL
OR **BE**
KILLED!











THIS SEEMS
LIKE A NICE
PLACE TO
HIDE!

MAYBE WE'LL
FIND A WAY TO FIX
UNSTABLOVAKIA
WHILE WE'RE
AT IT...

...



HELLO, MY
GOOD TAVERNISTAS!
MY FRIEND DOP AND I
SEEK *REFRESHMENT*
AND *POLITICAL*
ASYLUM HERE.

GET
OUT OF HERE,
TRAITORS,
BEFORE YOU
GET US ALL
KILLED!



IT
LOOKS LIKE
YOU HAVE GOTTEN
YOURSELF A
REPUTATION...

...



COME ON,
YOU TWO! GET
IN THE *BACK*
ROOM. IT'S IN
THE *BACK*.

HOLLY? I'M
DELIGHTED TO
SEE YOU!

I HEAR
YOU'RE
SINGLE
AGAIN...

...

FWAP



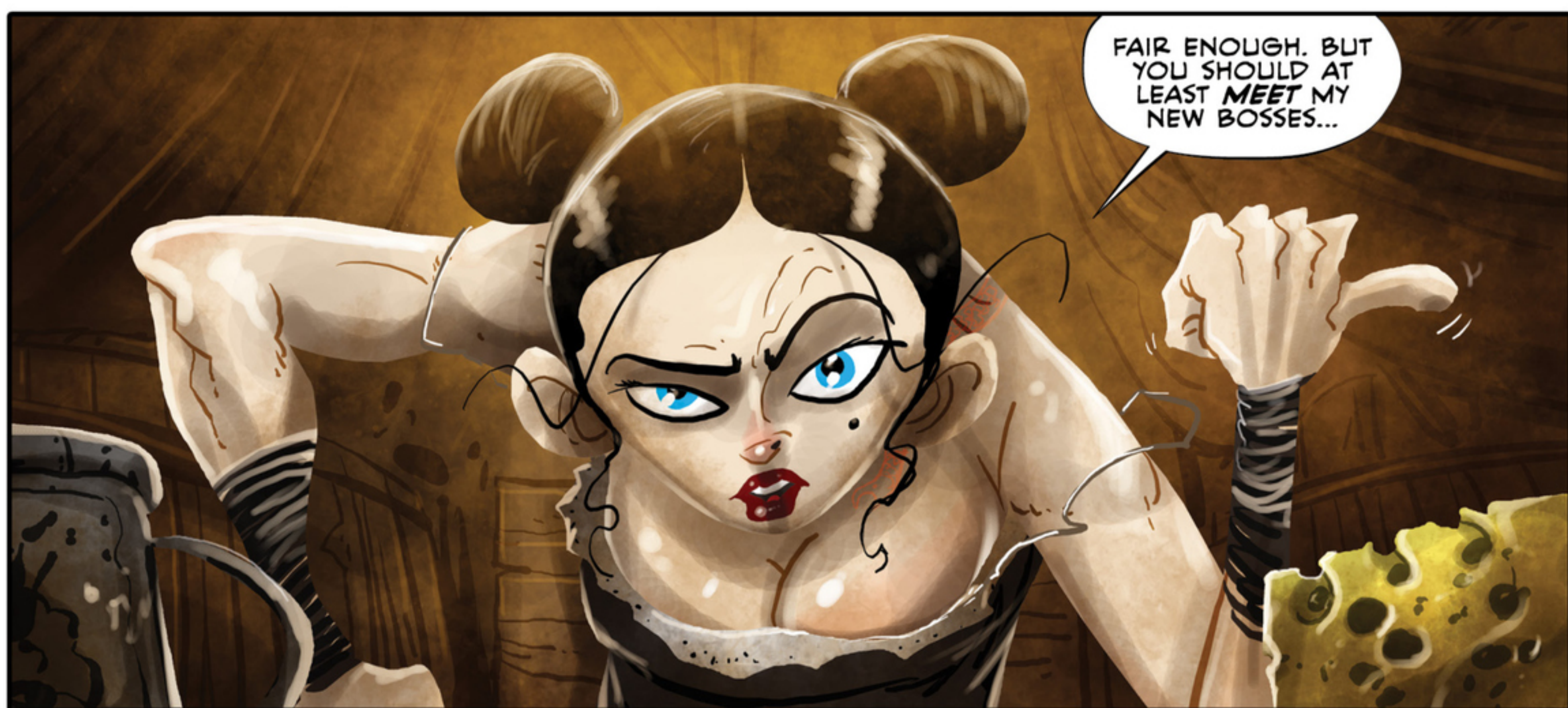
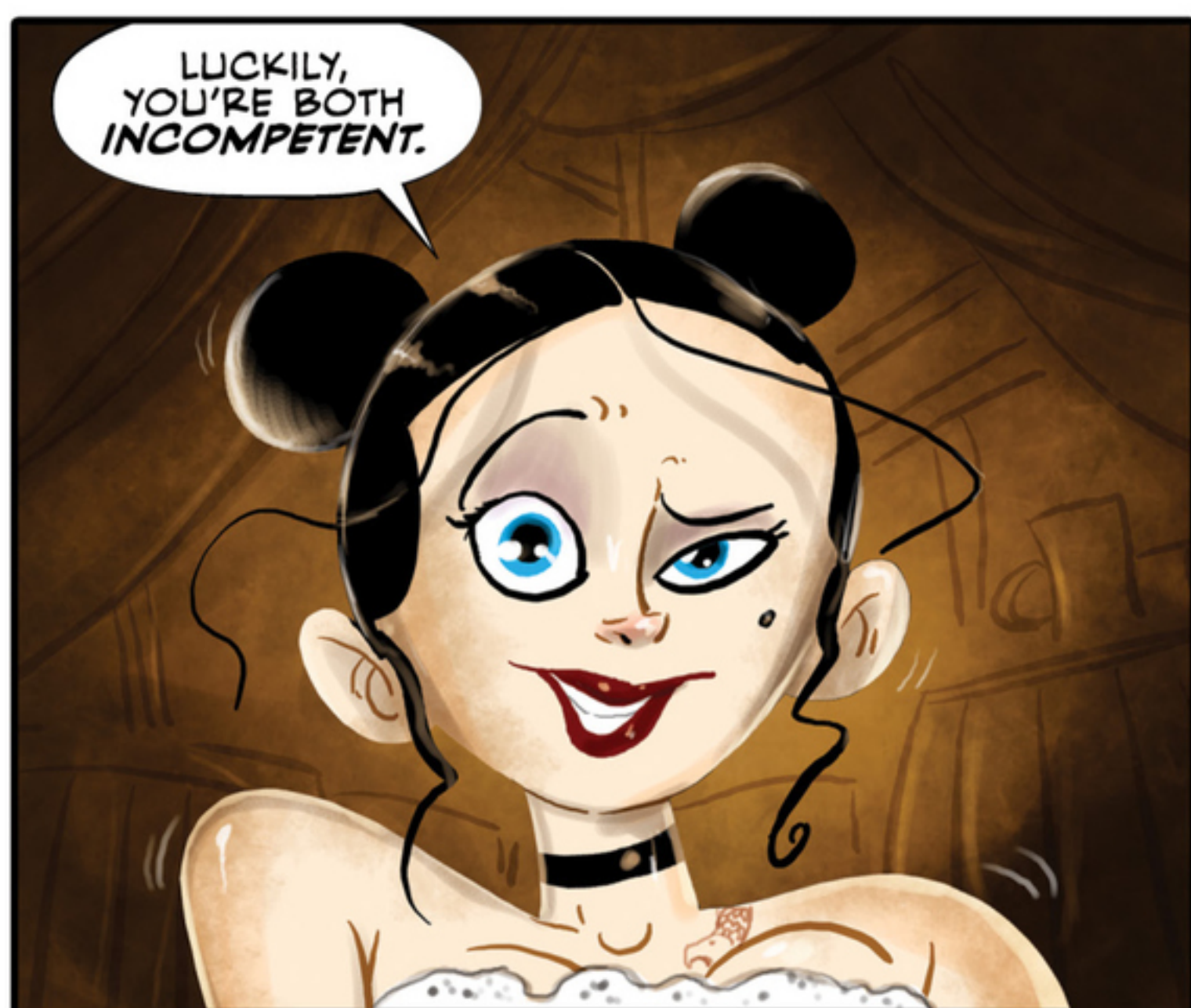
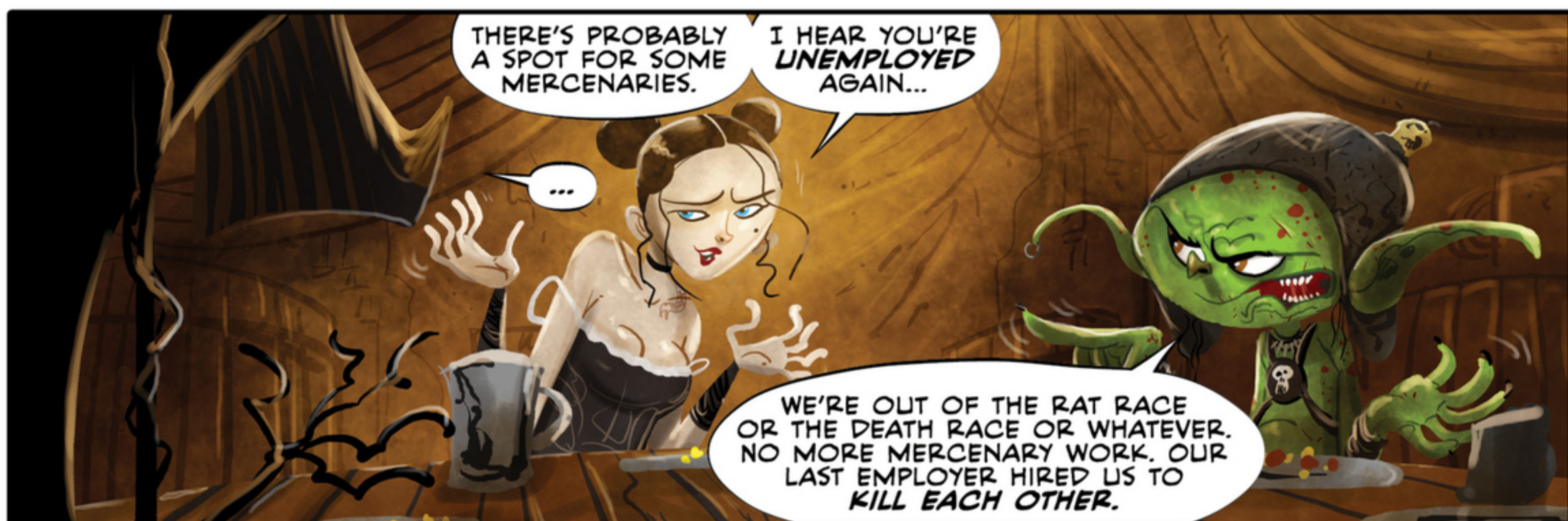
SO
YOU'RE BACK
TO BEING A
BARMAID?

NO, I'VE
GOT MY
BEST GIG
YET!

...

WHAT'S
BETTER THAN
BEING
QUEEN?

NOT BEING
MARRIED
TO LORD
GLIMMER...



I WORK FOR THE LONG-LOST, FABLED **TWIN PRINCESSES** WHO ARE NEXT IN LINE FOR THE THRONE!

PRINCESS HONEYSONG:

FABLED TWIN PRINCESS WITH A CLAIM TO THE THRONE. THOUGHT LONG-LOST BUT ISN'T.

PRINCESS SPARKLESTAR:

THE OTHER TWIN PRINCESS. EXCEPT WAIT, HOW DO WE TELL THEM APART?

YOU FOUND THE TWIN PRINCESSES **DESTINED** TO RULE UNSTABLOVAKIA? I'M **SPEECHLESS!** COMPLETELY SPEECHLESS! LET ME EXPLAIN HOW...

I THOUGHT YOU TWO MIGHT LIKE TO BE ON THE **WINNING SIDE** FOR ONCE. AND NOT JUST ON THE WINNING SIDE TEMPORARILY BECAUSE THE WINNING SIDE KICKED YOU OFF IT...

DO YOU REALLY THINK TWO LITTLE GIRLS CAN TAKE THE THRONE WITHOUT AN ARMY? JUST **US?**

LET ME SHOW YOU **WHY...**

